forty or fifty years and died some time before
I obtained my release. He was kept inj the
same room ever since he came to the Asylum*
For myself I never once saw him change his
room or even stir out of doors during all the
five or six years of my stay there. Moreover,
even the most casual observer, if he chanced to
pass by his door, would notice a very peculiar
thing. Every five or ten minutes it was his
habit to bawl out in grating tones and a peculiar
manner, "Asia, Europe, Africa, America,
Khara Rao" following it up with something
unintelligible and markedly gutteral. Could'
one explain to us the significance and import
of the gentleman's peculiar mania? To me it
seems that he posed as the Lord of the Universe
and commanded the nations of the earth to stand
at attention and obey his inquisitorial call, like
Jesus commanding the sea to be calm or Sri
Rama Chandra aiming his deadly arrow at the
waters of the deep bringing it to its knees before
Him, the **Lord and Master of all". Such men
seem to belong to our earth, held to

it only by a very slender chain, i.e. the one of food and shelter; for the rest of their concerns, they seem to belong to some unknown world of their